

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 11

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAR. 28 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 63

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

Issued Every Friday.

TERMS.

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S. S. ELAM, Editor & Owner.

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Resolutions and funeral notices
Cards of Thanks and Obituaries.
one cent per word.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.

Justices of the Peace \$2.50.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce

FRANK BLAIR,
of Salyersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

L. C. BAILEY,

f Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailor of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

W. S. ADAMS,

of Falcon as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

S. S. ELAM,
editor of the Mountaineer announces as a candidate for the nomination for superintendent of schools of Magoffin County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

EDITORIAL.

We are authorized to announce
Charles D. Arnett
of West Liberty as a candidate for the nomination for State Senator of the 24th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

OUR NEW SCHOOL HOUSES.
Boys and girls, like colts and calves, thrive better when permitted to romp in lots that are covered by a carpet of green grass, than they do when forced to run and play in dusty roads. This fact seems to be understood

by all persons who rear children or raise live stock. Then why not furnish our school children enough land for playgrounds?

For a number of years we have contended that every country school should have at least one acre of ground where the pupils may have sufficient play ground and that the school premises be more attractive, it being a well established fact that the more attractive the grounds are made, the more interest the pupils will take in the school. And now Prof. T. J. Coates, our State Supervisor of schools, desires to "Standardize" our elementary schools. The first requirement, under the head of Yards and out-buildings is "AMPLE PLAY GROUND, AT LEAST ONE ACRE FOR EACH TEACHER EMPLOYED IN THE SCHOOL".

Our children should be as dear to us as any other person's children to them. We should demand the best. We should all have standard schools, or at least work toward that end. We can NEVER have such a school if we have less than an acre of ground in our lot. We are informed that a number of school houses should be built this year in Magoffin Co.

It is our duty to respect the child's right. The child has a perfect right to contend for an acre of ground where it is to spend a great portion of its childhood, that period which is so sweet and rich to every youth.

Then let us demand of our county superintendent an acre of good ground on which to build the new school house. If this is done we shall have made a right beginning toward a standard school.

If we are to make progress we MUST make the right beginning with the grounds and we believe the Magoffin county pays enough school tax to entitle her to school yards one acre to each school house.

Ye editor had the pleasure of visiting the hospitable home of Mr. William Flint at Lakeville on the 22nd Inst. and partaking of a birthday dinner, this being his 76th birthday. Mr. Flynt was a young man when the Civil War broke out and enlisted, serving a term of years as a Union soldier.

In a few more years we shall see the last of these veteran pass away and our young people shall no longer have an opportunity of learning history at first hand.

Every living soldier of that Great Struggle played an important part in one of the most important wars that the world has ever known. To these old soldiers we owe a great debt. We should endeavor to pay at least a small part of this debt by showing these aged men our appreciation of their work. Let us not wait until they are dead to cast a flower on their grave but let us speak a good word to them while they are yet living. They deserve it and we should never be too busy to remember the sacrifice they made for us.

Many of our subscribers tell us that Mountaineer is greatly improved. If you remember that the writer was everything from printer's "devil" to editor in less than twelve months after he learned the case you will see that he did well to get out a sheet of any kind.

Now if YOU think the paper has improved tell your neighbor so.

You should subscribe for the Mountaineer.

Lewis Marshall, of this place who announced several months ago for sheriff requests us to withdraw his announcement, in favor of NO ONE.

The Big Sandy News has given the Mountaineer credit when it did not deserve it. We only want such credits as we are entitled to. For that reason we ask the News to make a correction and give Hazel Green, instead of the Mountaineer credit for Bruce Terrill's murder by Monroe Hatten.

We want the whole outside world to understand that no man has been killed in Magoffin since last July and we are proud of this fact too.

NOTICE TEACHERS

A number of the leading teachers and one trustee of Magoffin have expressed their desire to the Editor to attend the Kentucky Education Association.

R. R. rates will be half fare.

We hope that a good number of the teachers and trustees will attend this meeting.

Let us know if you are expecting to attend this great meeting. Remember the dates—April 30, May 1, 2, and 3.

It is expected to be the biggest educational meeting ever held in Kentucky. It will be a treat to all who attend.

The leading "Progressives" and Republicans, of this place, say that they are together in favor of harmony and that they see no reason why anything but a strong ticket should be nominated for county officers in August. Some of our Democrat brethren object, however, to this sort of an arrangement.

CHARLES D. ARNETT

ANNOUNCES FOR STATE SENATE.

Charles D. Arnett is a candidate for the Senate in this Dist. subject to the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Arnett was born and raised in this county was a life long Democrat. He is a son of Philip and Miranda Arnett. He has many friends and relatives in this district and no doubt he will be nominated for the place and will be hard to beat when nominated.

His father, Philip Arnett, is an influential good citizen of Magoffin County and is extensively related to Howards, Patricks, Salyers and other influential families of this county.

Philip is a man who stands high in the estimation of his party and is a quiet peaceable father and has raised a family of boys who are all doing well and bear a good name throughout the county in which they were raised.

Miranda Arnett, his mother, was reared in Breathitt County. She was the daughter of Brooks McQuinn, deceased.

This is an influential family of Breathitt County, the greater portion of which are Democrats.

I consider him well qualified for this position and think he would make a good member of the Senate.

[Signed] W. P. Carpenter Chrmn. Democrat Executive Committee of Magoffin County.

THANKS:

Prof. Smith Elam, who controls the Salyersville Mountaineer's destinies, has announced himself as a stay with'em Republican candidate for office of superinten-

dant of public schools of Magoffin county. Brother Elam is an experienced pedagogue, a graduate of the State University and has traveled over a big part of the globe, and the citizens of his county will pay themselves a compliment by electing him.—Hazel Green Herald.

You can say goodbye to constipation with a clear conscience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets. Many have been permanently cured by their use. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

That is why all medical authorities say beware of colds. For the quick cure of colds you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Good board and room \$2.00 per week. The dormitories will be in charge of John Franklin Cooper one of Magoffin County's best known Citizens.

Tuition, Primary department, \$1.50 per month, 7th and 8th grades \$2.00 per month; Normal and High School pupils \$2.50 per month. All tuition payable two months in advance.

The instruction in all departments of this school will be strictly high class. The teachers are experienced and thoroughly qualified to handle their respective departments. Special Course for applicants for County Examinations.

FARMER'S FREE

Want Column.

In order to show our farmers that "It pays to advertise", we will run this column in which each subscriber may use, free of charge, fifteen words, in any one issue, to advertise anything he wants to buy or sell, (from the farm,) to secure work for himself or hire farm hands, sell or rent lands, find owners for lost articles or live stock or advertise his own lost or strayed.

Additional words will be put in at one cent per word; or the advertisement may be run in succeeding issues so long as desired at one cent per word, payable IN ADVANCE.

If you would get your wants in this column phone, write, or call on us before Monday night.

WANTED

TO SELL One farm. Also the timber from another tract. For further particulars inquire of

D. M. Atkinson,
Salyersville, Ky.

TO SELL RHO. ISLAND REDS

Eggs from pen headed by \$10. cock, at 85 cents per 15. A sec-
on pen at 55 cents per 15.

Eggs delivered to your Post Office by Parcels Post.

Send order early.

Mrs. W. H. Caudill,
Falcon, Ky.

FOUND—A revolver that must have been lost during the War. Owner call at this office, identify and get same.

TO SELL—one pair gray thoroughbred Plymouth Rock chickens at \$2.00 or separately.

Mrs. J. V. Kelley,
Bradley, Ky.

TO SELL a farm of 125 acres. 25 acres in bottom land and one fourth mile on Licking river. 50 acres in timber. Price \$2000.

I will exchange to mineral or timbered lands.

P. M. Elam,
Kentucky.

A POOR HOUSE FARM

The Fiscal Court desires to purchase a poor house farm. Call on or address Judge Salter or any of the Justices of the Peace.

TO BUY—corn and fodder. Call at this office.

A BIG BARGAIN.

Every farmer should take one or more farm journals. We will be glad to furnish you the Farm Journal five years and the Mountaineer one year

ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS.

Control of Man.

Circumstances are beyond the control of man; but his conduct is in his own power. —Dostoevsky.

FOR
40 cts.
WE
Will Send the
MOUNTAINEER
To you until
After The Next
August Primary.

(Advertisement.)

Children are much more likely to contract the contagious diseases when they have colds.

Whooping cough, diphtheria, scarlet fever and consumption are diseases that are often contracted when the child has a cold.

Too Late.

"Ah," sighed the unhappy bigamist, "that I had obeyed that biblical injunction, 'No man can serve two masters.'

Love as Form of Religion.

Love at its highest point—love sublime, unique, invincible—leads us straight to the brink of the great abyss, for it speaks to us directly of the infinite and of eternity. It is eminently religious; it may even become religion.—Amiel.

Samson

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

Novelized From Henri Bernstein's Play of the Same Name

Copyrighted.

PROLOGUE.

Jacques Brachard, Marseilles crossing sweeper, loses his heart to Anne-Marie, little daughter of the Marquise d'Andeline. Believing gold will buy all things, even a beautiful woman, he resolves to become rich. After ten years' silent worship of Anne-Marie he appears in Paris, the wealthiest man in France through copper mine investments. The marquise is proud, but impoverished, and begs Anne-Marie to marry Brachard. Anne-Marie consents, though she tells Brachard she dislikes him. Jérôme Govain, risen from poverty to wealth through Brachard, makes love to Anne-Marie. Brachard announces he is departing for London. He leaves his wife at her mother's reception. Anne-Marie consents to dine with Govain and a few others. Grace Rutherford, whom Govain jilted, upbraids him and tells him she knows he loves Brachard's wife. Max d'Andeline tells his mother that she should consider it high good fortune that Brachard married into the family. Brachard cannot leave Anne-Marie without pouring out his love. He tells Grace Rutherford he suspects his wife, and she advises him to remain in Paris and watch his house. Brachard sees a woman depart in an automobile. He finds his wife is not at home after smashing the locked door of her dressing room. Anne-Marie's maid sends for the marquise.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

An Embarrassing Situation.

CALL ALL the Abbaye de Thelme," commanded the marquise, "a quarter to 3 in the morning! We'll get Max there."

"Yes," Honore said proudly. "He's so regular in his habits we never have the slightest doubt."

The marquis got an answer from the Abbaye de Thelme, which he found decidedly disconcerting. He blurted out angrily to the telephone:

"Not at all. I am not Miss Nanon. Nothing of the kind. I say I'm not that lady. I'm a gentleman. Yes! I want to speak to the Count d'Andeline. You know him? Yes; Max. Beg him to come to the telephone. It's his father who wants him. Yes, his father, the Marquis d'Andeline."

He turned to the impatient marquise for further instructions.

"What shall I say when he comes?"

"I'll speak to him," the marquise said.

"Hello, there; don't cut me off!" Honore shouted through the telephone. "If that waiter only has sense enough to whisper the message," he said in an apprehensive aside to his wife, "Otherwise all the blackguards in the place will—hello! Is that you, Max? Yes, yes, that is I, yes!"

Suddenly the old marquis burst out furiously, pulling the receiver away from his ear and gesticulating with it frantically.

"Maximilian, I forbid you! I forbid!

"I—I—you're not to call me that!" He threw down the telephone and fumed as he strode away from the table. The marquise impatiently caught up the instrument and cried:

"Hello, Max! Yes; listen, my dear boy! No, we're all well; nobody's sick; it isn't that. We're at your sister's, do you hear? I want you to come here at once. Yes, do, as quick as you possibly can. No, I can't tell you by telephone; it's serious, most serious."

The marquise hung up the receiver and turned away from the table.

"One of his friends has an automobile at the door and will bring him right over. What dear boy he is; so considerate and helpful."

She sighed comfortably in contemplation of Max's devotion. The marquis still fumed.

"I don't see that," he grumbled from the cushioned lounge. "He's been calling me grandpa again."

Notwithstanding her sublime faith in Max, the marquise fumed with impatience while she waited for him to come from the Abbaye de Thelme. In her mind she could picture her muscular and impassioned son-in-law tearing down whole buildings in his rage and, worst of all, precipitating a terrible scandal.

"At this moment he may be breaking in the door of some apartment backed by a policeman," she cried.

Max entered. He was in his evening clothes, breezy, impudent, youthful, a trifle more under the influence of wine than he had been at home, but still very presentable.

"I didn't delay, did I?" he cried gayly. "Josef let the machine out. No one in the streets, you know, and we shot across."

"Listen, Max," the marquis interrupted impatiently. "You must tell us what to do."

Max's face took on a comically judicial expression and he sat down.

"It's terrible, Max; terrible," his mother said.

"Yes, but what? You haven't said what?" queried Max innocently.

"This, Max, in a word. Jacques went to the railroad station tonight and didn't take the train."

"What of it?" Max asked goodnaturedly.

He smiled beamingly on both his

"Maximilian, I forbid you! I forbid!"

"Tract?" the marquise protested, near tears again.

"You're very thoughtless and disrespectful," Honore said reprovingly to his son. "And, besides, you smell of wine."

"I ought to," Max replied complacently. "I've had about a barrel. But I can see pretty clear all the same, and if you don't believe it let me tell you that I saw a shadow—a dim outline—on the opposite side of the Avenue Malakoff as I came up, and it was very much like the shadow of Jacques Brachard."

"He's watching for her, waiting to spring out on her," the marquise cried fearfully.

"Spring on her!" Max repeated in disgust. "Great heavens, don't you suppose it's the man he's after?"

"Saints above!" cried the distracted marquise. "There's sure to be a frightful outcome from all this."

"It wouldn't surprise me at all," Max answered cheerfully. "And here you are mixing yourself up in it. Do you know how I look at it? It's lunacy. Come, come along, I say, and I'll set you two down at home."

{To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

An Air Fleet For China.

Paris, March 16.—The president of the Chinese republic, on the suggestion of his French military adviser, Major Brissaud Desmaillles, decided upon the creation of an aerial fleet, its organization being intrusted to French officers.

All Chinese staff officers, according to an announcement made here, will be required to pass through the aviation school either as pilots or observers, and a series of competitions, to which all Chinese constructors will be invited to send machines, will be held in Peiping in 1914.

The Chinese government, it is said, is anxious to have a great fleet of aeroplanes, which will be used for police work in time of peace.

Making Mechanics by Mail.

Manhattan, Kan., March 18.—Recently Professor Bray of the extension division of the Kansas Agricultural college has been visiting many of the shops and factories of the state consulting with the overseers and superintendents and enrolling students in the correspondence course in mechanics. In the more than a hundred subjects now offered in correspondence courses by the college there are enrolled farmers, farmers' wives, sons and daughters, telegraph operators, schoolteachers, lawyers, mail dispatchers, railroad officials, ministers, carpenters, plumbers, motorcar repairers, boilermakers, tinsmiths, firemen and stethokey engineers.

Co-operation For Consumers.

Philadelphia, March 18.—"The high cost of living is responsible for the majority of marital troubles and divorces," declares Mrs. William B. Derr, president of the Housekeepers' league.

"Nothing leads to divorce so quickly as the squabbles and quarrels which arise in a home because the money doesn't stack," continued Mrs. Derr. "Women, as a rule, do not know where to buy, and they are easily gulled on

Washington, March 16.—Joseph P. Tumulty, who has taken up his duties as secretary to the new president, holds the distinction of being the youngest secretary any president ever had. He is in his thirty-third year and a lawyer by profession. He was born in Jersey City and was private secretary to President Wilson when the latter was governor of New Jersey, until November, 1912, when he was made clerk of the supreme court for a term of five years at a salary of \$6,000, which was \$2,000

of shrinking feet. He applies astrin gent chemicals and binds up the feet in a rubber bandage. The tissues shrink and shrivel up under this process, and the victim of this fad can appear to have very dainty feet when shod in glovefitting shoes.

Municipal Philanthropy.

Cleveland, O., March 17.—A new method of undertaking the support of a city's charities and a new way out of perplexing problems of philanthropy have been opened up by the Cleveland chamber of commerce "federation for charity and philanthropy." For the donors and philanthropic associations agreeing to come under the plan, the new organization will serve as a clearing house. Appeals will be pooled yearly into one which will be made through the federation and it aims to do away with tags and tickets, benefit bazaars, fairs, entertainments and balls.

Five years' study by the chamber's committee on benevolent associations revealed the fact that the support for the city's philanthropies was being provided by a small and diminishing number of givers. With increasing difficulty in securing funds each institution apparently solicited a few big givers instead of cultivating the small giver and educating the nongiver.

The federation for charity and philanthropy is to be composed of a board of thirty trustees, ten elected by the philanthropic organizations which become parties to the federation, ten elected by donors who agree to contribute through the federation, and ten appointed by the president of the chamber of commerce and approved by its board of directors. The term of office is two years, one-half of each group to be elected each year.

The plan differs essentially from any devised or practiced in other cities. It is not a federation of institutions alone, as in Denver; not of givers alone, nor of both together. It is a federation for advancing charity and philanthropy, of institutions, of givers and of citizens. It does not intend to be a mere collecting agency, as is the Liverpool project, though it does not wish to assume to direct gifts to this or that work until it has had at least two years' experience, and then only on the request of the individual contributor.

Plan Splendid Fete in Albert Hall.

London, March 16.—The great event of London last year was the hundred year ago ball held in Albert hall in June, but next June Albert hall will be the scene of what promises to be a still more wonderful ball in aid of the Soldiers' Help society.

It stopped, evidently expecting them to go. Max, with ready appreciation of the situation, turned and beckoned his mother and father toward the door. They were oblivious. Brachard spoke again.

"I hope you won't take it amiss," Brachard said quietly, but with a strained, badly controlled voice. "Amisst that I came up. I hesitated."

He stopped, evidently expecting them to go. Max, with ready appreciation of the situation, turned and beckoned his mother and father toward the door. They were oblivious. Brachard spoke again.

"Was it the owner of the house?" persisted Max.

"I tell you he rushed out like a madman."

"Then, of course, it was Anne-Marie."

"Not at all," said Honore.

"We don't even know where she is," the marquise added.

"In that case, what are you doing here?"

"We had to come, Max," the marquise explained. "We got a message from Clothilde, the maid!"

"Oh, you're working for the maid!"

"Are you trying to tease me at such a time as this, when I'm nearly dis-

"To a certain extent—to a certain extent," the marquise supplemented.

"Now, of course, that you are home we will go," the marquise concluded.

Max breathed a fervent "Thank heaven!" and tried to push his mother toward the door. The marquise, however, went back to Brachard and held out her hand for a parting, final farewell.

"My dear Jacques," she said effusively, "good night! Good night!"

She turned from Brachard and started toward the door, when the second apparition appeared. It was Anne-Marie, who had come up so quietly that none had heard her. She looked like one distraught. Her hair was tumbling over her shoulders. Her face was white as marble. Her beautiful evening gown, the same that she had worn that evening at her mother's reception, was crumpled and torn, and a blood stained handkerchief was twisted around her right hand, which she evidently had injured. She said not a word, but walked toward the door of her apartments, her mind evidently failing to take in the significance of the presence of her husband, her parents and her brother. When she saw Jacques for the first time she stopped in amazement.

The marquise hurriedly made her farewell speech.

"Ah, here's Anne-Marie!" she exclaimed, walking over to her. "Here she is. You're reunited again. Now we can go, feeling perfectly safe about it; but my child, it is very late, and it was very imprudent. But I'm glad it was no worse."

Max stepped over and took his mother gently by the arm. "It's dead and buried!" he whispered fiercely in her ear. "We knew nothing about it. It never occurred. Come on!"

"Good night, my dear Jacques!"

"Good night, Anne-Marie!" the marquise added, with an assumption of gayety as Max urged her toward the door.

"Good night, my children, both of you," Honore exclaimed benevolently as Max pushed him out also.

Max followed his parents out and closed the door after them. In a few minutes he had them bundled into his friend's automobile and was whirling them home at a terrific and disquieting rate of speed.

Brachard waited until his wife's family had gone. Then he turned toward her.

"Good morning," he said in a tone of forced quiet.

Washington, March 16.—Joseph P. Tumulty, who has taken up his duties as secretary to the new president, holds the distinction of being the youngest secretary any president ever had. He is in his thirty-third year and a lawyer by profession. He was born in Jersey City and was private secretary to President Wilson when the latter was governor of New Jersey, until November, 1912, when he was made clerk of the supreme court for a term of five years at a salary of \$6,000, which was \$2,000

of shrinking feet. He applies astrin gent chemicals and binds up the feet in a rubber bandage. The tissues shrink and shrivel up under this process, and the victim of this fad can appear to have very dainty feet when shod in glovefitting shoes.

Washington, March 17.—Uncle Sam has taken the first step toward the organization of a fleet of aerial scouts as a unit of the regular army.

The signal corps sent to aeroplane manufacturers in the United States announcements giving the detailed requirements for aeroplanes of the scout type which will be acceptable to the government. All machines, the manufacturers were informed, must have a protective armor for aviators and engines.

Plans Monument to Bird.

New York, March 19.—Mahonri Young, a grandson of Brigham Young, leader of the Mormon church, is at work in this city modeling a unique monument to the seagull, a bird sacred to the Mormons because it saved the first immigrants in Utah from a plague of grasshoppers. It is said that the monument will cost \$40,000 and will be placed in the grounds of the Mormon temple at Salt Lake City.

At the base of the monument one side is to be devoted to an inscription and the remaining three will have low relief sculptures depicting the arrival of the Mormons in Utah, the saving of their first crop by the seagulls and the first harvest.

Confederate Veteran in the Senate.

Nashville, Tenn., March 16.—United States Senator William R. Webb, who succeeded Newell Sanders, appointed to take the seat of the late Robert Love Taylor, is a veteran of the Confederate army. Senator Webb bears

Armored Aeroplanes.

Washington, March 17.—The affair is under the auspices of the national government, with Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, New York, Rhode Island, Kentucky, Minnesota and Indiana offering their support. The United States had voted \$250,000; Ohio, \$83,000; Pennsylvania, \$75,000; Wisconsin, \$50,000; New York, \$150,000; Rhode Island, \$25,000, and Kentucky, \$25,000, when bills were pending before the legislatures of the following states for amounts as follows: Michigan, \$50,000; Illinois, \$80,000, and Minnesota, \$50,000.

The plan of the committee in charge of arrangements calls for the greatest pageant ever held on the great lakes.

The frigate Niagara, Commodore Perry's flagship in the famous battle, is to be put in seaworthy condition for the occasion. The Niagara was scuttled in Erie harbor, Pennsylvania, immediately after Perry's victory over the British in 1812 to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy and has lain there ever since.

Perfect Feet Scarce.

Urbana, Ill., March 17.—"There is not a perfect foot among the 1,000 girl students at the University of Illinois, and, more than that, there never will be as long as shoe fashions for women remain as they are," said Miss Gertrude M. Moulton, director of physical training, after an examination of the young women's feet had been finished.

"We did not make the examination in quest of a perfect foot," continued Miss Moulton, "but with the idea in view of helping those with bad feet. We found some that might have been near perfect, but shoes have ruined them. There was only one girl whose measurements in the remotest manner

approached perfection."

Photo by American Press Association.

William R. Webb, United States Senator From Tennessee.

the title of professor. With his brother, John M. Webb, he founded the Webb school at Culver, Tenn., and it was there that the late Senator Carmack and William F. McCombs, who managed the last Democratic national political campaign, were educated.

Fashionable Paris Ready For Show.

The Weekly Farm Budget

OATS FREE OF SMUT

Easy to Prevent Loss Caused by This Disease.

DIRECTIONS FOR TREATMENT

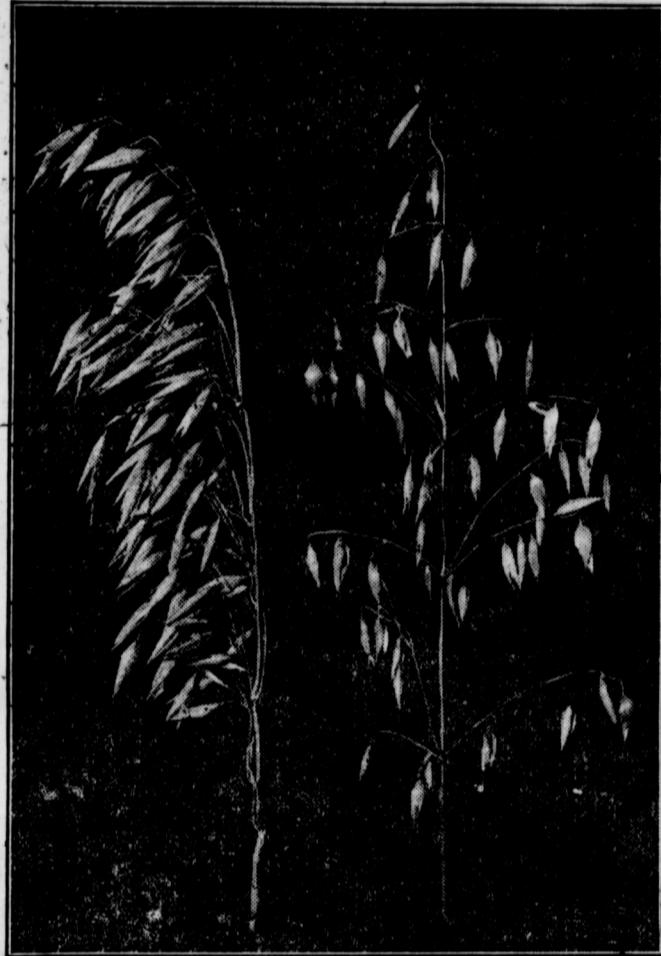
Cleaning Seed of Impurities and Dirt by Means of Fanning Mill and Dosing It With Formalin Solution Are Recommended.

The loose smut of oats is one of the easiest of the plant diseases to control, and the cost of the treatment is very small; yet the amount of untreated

FARM WISDOM—READ IT.

Remember this fact, demonstrated by agricultural science: all land that was ever productive may be made so again. The first thing is to get something to grow on it. Sow seeds on it and fertilize those plants. Convert them into maguey and go on feeding another crop of plants that will put something on and into the land. There are many ways to rebuild land, but fertilizers are the key to the problem in most cases. Use them to get a start at least—the quickest and cheapest start.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Types of Oats



Photograph by Montana experiment station.

LEFT—SIDE OR MANE HEAD. RIGHT—SPREADING HEAD.

seed sown every year makes the loss from this disease very large. To prevent the disease proceed as follows:

First.—Clean your seed of impurities and dirt by running it through a fanning mill.

Second.—Spread the cleaned seed out in a clean barn floor so as not to be more than three inches deep.

Third.—Sprinkle this seed with a solution of formalin made by diluting one pint (one pound) of the commercial formalin with forty-five gallons of water.

Fourth.—Shovel the grain over and sprinkle again until each kernel is wet. It will take nearly one gallon of the diluted solution for each bushel of seed to be treated.

Fifth.—When the seed is thoroughly treated pile it in a heap and cover with canvas, oilcloth or even with blankets for at least three hours or overnight.

Sixth.—If seed is now too wet to sow spread out on barn floor again to dry enough to pass readily through the drill. Use about one peck extra to every two bushels of seed to allow for the swollen condition of the kernels.

Seventh.—If treatment is made more than a day or two before sowing, the seed should be thoroughly and rapidly dried to prevent sprouting, heating or other injurious actions of the grain.

Eighth.—The striking smut or bunt of wheat (not, however smut) and the covered smut of barley (not loose smut) may be controlled by the same method of treatment as given above for the loose smut of oats.

Ninth.—The loose smut of wheat and of barley cannot be controlled by this treatment.—New York State College of Agriculture.

Comb Red? Healthy Hen?

The color of the comb is a very good index of the condition of the fowls. A bright cherry red indicates health and vitality, while pale color shows a debility which may be due to one or more of several causes. It is found when hens are undergoing the strain of molting and reproducing their feathers or when from the lack of sufficient food, insanitary surroundings or actual disease their health is below par.—Rural New Yorker.

Does Your Horse Eat Wood?

An English method to prevent horses from gnawing mangers and feed troughs is to give the wood a coat of tar, put on with an old broom while hot. It is claimed that this is a sure cure for an annoying and destructive habit.

Chickens Just Like Folks.

If all the chickens and full-grown hens run together the stronger chickens will get most of the feed and keep the others poor.

Work With No Results.

The hill of corn which produces nothing, because of poor seed, costs just as much to cultivate as the best hill in the row.

CANTALOUP GROWING.

Selection of Variety, Seed and Land All Important Points.

In growing the cantaloupe for any market the first thing to decide is the variety best adapted to the purpose. When a source of good seed is discovered the grower should retain it by saving seed from select specimens of the greatest merit, having regard for earliness, quality and perfect form.

Of equal importance with selection of seed is the selection of land best suited to cantaloupes. A light, sandy soil with a southern exposure is the best to induce early ripening. The land should be plowed early in April, put in fine condition by the use of harrow and drag, rows marked out deeply with a plow three and one-half feet apart, and a liberal quantity of well rotted manure scattered along the rows and covered from both sides with the plow. The slight ridge thus made when leveled by hoe or drag will be ready for the seed, which should be planted at intervals of about twenty inches and not later, when weather conditions are favorable, than the latter part of April. Plantings should be repeated once a week until a good stand of plants is secured. After danger from cold weather and the striped beetle has passed the plants should be thinned to one at a place.

Thorough cultivation is essential to success. The soil should be stirred often so no weeds nor grass will grow. The vines will in a surprisingly short time occupy all the space. If a fair share of the first planting has withstood early dangers some ripe cantaloupes will be found the latter part of July. All of the first planting should be in bearing within a week.—American Agriculturist.

Storing Poultry Manure.

An excellent fertilizer for the garden or orchard can be procured by spreading coal ashes, road dust, muck or sawdust under the henhouse roosts and storing the mixture of poultry droppings and ashes in barrels. The potash of the ashes and the nitrogen of the manure make an exceptionally strong fertilizer, as well as affording a simple means of disposing of the droppings in a useful and convenient manner.—Farm and Fireside.

Alfalfa For Pasture and Hay.

When pasturing alfalfa it is not advisable to run enough stock on the fields to keep the plants grazed close. The most satisfactory practice is to have the pasture sufficiently large to furnish grazing for the desired number of animals and to yield in addition at least two crops of hay.—Country Gentleman.

Odd Job For an Odd Day.

One of the odd jobs on the farm is to find as many old bolts as possible, fit them with nuts and put them away where they can be found in a hurry when wanted. A set of stock and dies helps to make the work interesting and is a great help in adding to the stock of bolts.—Iowa Homestead.

Alfalfa leaves contain most of the feeding value of the alfalfa plant.

Anticipation.

"I tell you, Binks," said the millionaire with great gusto, "talk about your fun! There's none to equal that of earning a million, dollar by dollar."

"By gosh!" said little Binks. "What a lot of fun there is ahead of me!"—Harper's Weekly.

Only One Inference.

Silicus—What is the age of discretion?

Cynicus—There isn't any. I know a man over seventy who married his fourth wife the other day.—Philadelphia Record.

Not in Sight.

Hokus—Do you think we shall ever have universal peace?

Pokus—Not so long as women continue to play bridge for stakes.—Judge.

Many Players String Themselves.



Miss—I think the violin is the sweetest instrument!

Mr.—It must be sweet to stand for all the abuse it gets.—Chicago News.

A Hound to Act So.

"Why do you call your little dog Gospip?"

"Because he is something of a back-biter."—New York Sun.

Taking the Conceit Out of Him.

Tightwad—if you lost me you would have to beg for money.

His Wife—Well, it would come natural.—Judge.

Suggested the Query.

"We ought not to profit by the mistakes of others."

"Do you think that ministers should not charge for performing the marriage ceremony?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Sometimes Is.

"Pa, what is party loyalty?" "Hope of a good job."—Judge.

Juanito's Easter Offering

By ALFRED L. UNDERWOOD

IN Triana, a suburb of Seville, lived a lad of fifteen named Juanito de Morenito. He had neither father nor mother, had grown up haphazard, like a blade of wild grass in the pavement of Triana. Spite of his ragged clothes he was a handsome little fellow, with sparkling eyes, smiling lips, curling locks and deeply sunburned skin, which had won him the surname of Morenito. There was a strain of gypsy blood in his veins, and like the gitans, he possessed an independent disposition, loved a wandering life and was passionately fond of bullfights.

"Juanito," she said in a voice as sweet as honey—"Juanito, you have never forgotten to pray to me each morning and evening. In honor of my Son's resurrection I wish to reward you. You shall go to the bullfight Sunday."

As she spoke the Virgin shook into Morenito's hand the petals of her white roses, and in falling each leaf changed into a silver coin, and Morenito was so delighted that he awoke. He stretched himself, and from one hand—what a miracle!—a silver coin slipped and fell clinking on the pavement. He could scarcely believe his eyes and ears. At last he picked it up—a beautiful bright coin. With a spring bound he was on his feet and set off at a run toward the Plaza de Toros.

As he turned the corner of the Calle San Pablo he ran against a young girl named La Chata, from the suburb of Triana, whom he had known from childhood. Her face was very pale, and her big black eyes were full of tears.

"What is the matter, Chata?" he asked.

"My mother is ill," replied the young girl, "and I have had no sleep for two nights. The doctor came this morning and ordered medicines. I went to the botica, but the apothecary wouldn't trust me. What shall I do? If she dies I shall die too. I won't live without her."

Morenito stood thoughtfully a moment with his eyes fixed on Chata's tearful ones. Then he suddenly laid the miraculous coin in his little friend's hand.

Chata was so excited that she did not even take time to thank him, but darted off to the apothecary's without looking back.

It was written that Morenito should not go to the first bullfight, but as this is a world of compensations he nevertheless spent a very happy Sunday. Chata's mother was better, and the young girl came to the courtyard of the posada to thank Juanito. She had put on her gala dress, and with the rest of Morenito's money she had bought two red roses, which she had fastened in her black hair. They went to walk along the Guadalquivir under the blossoming orange trees.

Spring had kindled a new fire in Chata's eyes, and perhaps a more tender emotion added brilliancy to their luster. When they found themselves in a shady corner formed by lofty myrtle bushes the young girl abruptly threw both arms around Morenito's neck and without the least false shame said to him, "Te quiero campanero" (I love you, comrade). And while the bells were ringing for the Easter festival these two children of fifteen exchanged their first vows.

hand. Then the young pair went away laughing.

Morenito slept on and had a dream.

He thought that he beheld a ladder-brilliant with all the hues of the rainbow down which the Virgin of Hope descended to him. Her hair was wreathed with a garland of lilies, and she carried in her hand a bunch of white roses.

"Juanito," she said in a voice as sweet as honey—"Juanito, you have never forgotten to pray to me each morning and evening. In honor of my Son's resurrection I wish to reward you. You shall go to the bullfight Sunday."

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WILL PAIN BE CONQUERED?

Experiments Conducted by Dr. Carrel
Seen to Hold Out Hope.

Dr. Carrel's experiments in stimulating the multiplication of cells and the growth of tissue presents inspiring prospects of fresh victories over pain.

The theory of the tests which may lead to the cure of a broken leg in four or five days is based upon the possibility of accelerating the processes whereby nature repairs injuries to its organisms by the replacing of diseased or broken tissues with strong and healthy ones. In other words, it indicates the possibility of the growth of tissues at a much faster rate than is the case in the ordinary course of events. Wonders have been accomplished in this direction in experiments with plant life and even with animal life in its lower forms. The achievements of a hothouse or an incubator are merely incidents in the same progress toward aiding the impulses of nature. Bees are aided in their gathering of honey by the cunning of the apiculturist, who furnishes the tiny workers with glucose at the doors to their hives and thus saves them the long labor of flying from flower to flower. The soil is enriched and its productive functions are stimulated by an artificial supply of phosphates and other elements needed for the renovation of its spent energies. Life giving properties in the air itself are enhanced and focused to a given point by the use of oxygen when life is at the vanishing point.

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DIPPING THE FLAG.

An Iron Bound Rule Whose Violation Has Caused Trouble.

The salutation given when a vessel lowers or "dips" its flag is one of the very oldest forms of marine greeting.

This form of salute has always been demanded by English speaking seamen, says Harper's Weekly, and its exactation has burned the hearts and the powder of generations of naval commanders.

In the old days for a foreign ship, whether merchant or naval, to enter an English port without veiling topsail or dipping its national flag was to run the risk of war, although the profoundest peace existed.

Without warning or argument the shore defenses or a man-of-war would send a round shot across the bows or between the masts of the foreigner, and if the offending flag did not instantly come down the insolent intruder was brought to her senses by being raked through and through. Such was the reception accorded by Sir John Hawkins in the sixteenth century to the Spanish admiral, who in time of peace sailed into Portsmouth sound without veiling his topsails or lowering his flag.

Salutes are essential matters of naval etiquette and are exchanged on an elaborate code fixed by the maritime powers. The number of guns to be fired under all circumstances is minutely stipulated.

How an Elephant Was Weighed.

In India they often tell a story of Shahji, a Hindu prince, who on a certain occasion showed himself almost as clever as Archimedes.

A high official had made a vow that he would distribute to the poor the weight of his own elephant in silver money. But how should he go about it to learn what the weight really was? All the learned and clever men of the court labored in vain to construct a machine of sufficient strength to weigh the elephant.

At length Shahji suggested a plan that was as simple as it was ingenious. He caused the unwieldy animal to be conducted along a stage specially made for the purpose into a flat bottomed boat. Then, having marked on the boat the height to which the water reached after the elephant had weighed it down, he had the animal led out and stones substituted in sufficient quantity to sink the boat to the same line. The stones then were taken to the scales and weighed one by one. Thus, to the admiration of the court, Shahji discovered the true weight of the elephant.—Youth's Companion.

It's the Time to Dig.

Come all ye men, ye married men,
For Easter draweth nigh,
And it is time for brand new hats,
And you must go and buy.
So dig, ye husbands, dig.

For women long to go to church
When Lent hath passed away,
They want to look extremely nice,
Upon fair Easter day,
So dig, ye husbands, dig.

Go find a shop where hats are sold,
Then put your life in soap
And buy a hat of latest style
And leave the shop dead broke.

"So dig, ye husbands, dig."

—Chicago Chronicle.

A Queer Epigram.

The following was found in an old paper dated 1871 and was a translation of a Welsh epigram:

SLOGAN IS "ONE FOR EVERY ONE"

Cheerful Cry Adopted In Rowan County in 1911.

JEANETTE BELL ORIGINATOR

Practiced What She Preached on Poor Girl Who Got Behind in Her Studies on Account of Practical Blindness. Work Has Not Stopped, Either.

Last winter, when the enthusiasm of the moonlight school campaign was at its height in Rowan county, Miss Jeanette Bell, an official stenographer, decided to adopt and carry out the slogan, "One for every one." She looked about her in Moorehead, the county seat, for some person who was out of school and could not read or write.

In the hotel in which she was living she discovered a pupil, Cordie Wilson, who was working as a chambermaid.

When asked about the work she had done for Cordie Wilson, Miss Bell smiled quietly and said: "It wasn't work at all. It was a pleasure, and a very real pleasure too. You see, Cordie was born in Elliott county, and when she was quite young she was almost blind. Of course she did not go to school with



CORDIE WILSON.

the other children, and when her eyes grew better she felt shy about going to school with children so much her junior. This was somewhat accentuated by the fact that she was one of those unfortunate overgrown girls that look almost twice their real age. To day, at fifteen, Cordie looks like seventeen or eighteen.

"At night when her work about the hotel was done she would come to me with her books and pencil and pad and work like a Turk. Naturally I expected it to take her some time to learn to write and read, but in six nights she could write her name easily and knew how to join all her letters into words. In this same time she had also learned to read well enough to cover the first twenty pages in her first reader. Soon after this she left the hotel and did not come to me any more."

Every vital human movement easily becomes both religious and contagious, and the moonlight school seems to prove the rule. Other counties and communities are taking up the work, and it is hoped that the whole state will realize the value of a school for out of school folks.

In 1911 Rowan county decided to strive to get a number of her schools to open their doors for adults who could not read or write. Grown people do not care for a primer or a first reader, so Rowan county launched a paper, THE ROWAN COUNTY SCHOOL MESSENGER, that the pupils might have a real live paper to read. The first column of the paper, dated Sept. 16, 1911, is as follows:

Can we win?

Win what?

Win the first night school prize.

Of course we can. Just watch us try. And watch us WIN!

We are winners, we are!

Watch us grow. Grow what? Everything but weeds.

Our district shall win!

Our division must lead!

Let's all go to school. It is good for us. It will make us young again. It will make us more useful. It may start us on the road to greatness.

All night schools in Rowan county started on Monday evening, Sept. 16.

Each will try to have the largest number enrolled, the best attendance each night and the largest graduating class; also each will try to have the oldest pupil.

Rowan county has the finest building stone in the world.

Rowan county will grow the finest fruit in the world.

Rent your room through a "Rooms For Rent" ad and keep the disgusting placard out of your front window. The newspaper ad is dignified, sends you numerous applicants from which to choose, and does not detract from the exclusiveness of your home.

LOCAL NEWS.

Blank Oil and Gas leases, in any quantities, 2 cents each at the Mountaineer office.

Drowned—a pig, in Cheyenne. Just from the gas well—wet gas.

W. A. Hazelrigg is very low at present.

Salyersville will awake some morning to find that a big portion of her inhabitants have been carried down Licking.

Dr. W. C. Connolley wears a broad smile this week. Ther's a reason, a girl was born to Mrs. Connolley on the 23rd inst.

Chester Back, of Jackson, is in town this week.

Messrs. Walter and John Prater and D. B. Patrick are in Indiana on business.

W. W. Cooper returned from Cincinnati.

Today (Wednesday) Salyersville reminds us of Venice, with all of her leading streets converted into canals and her inhabitants traveling these canals in boats that the Venetians call gondolas.

There is one striking difference between the Venetians and the Salyersvillians. You see whole families of children jump from their front door steps into deep water and swim off like ducks. When you see a child come open the front door in Venice you never know whether it is going to wait for a gondola or going to swim. They swim with their clothes on and it seems to be as natural as it would for a duck to swim. On the other hand the children of Salyersville do not swim so much, since the streets are filled with mud more often than water, and mud is more difficult to swim through than wa'er so they say.

Cheesecloth Better Than Glass. Cheesecloth coverings for plants, a farmer tells us in an agricultural paper, are superior to glass, for they let the moisture through. The white shelter has a forcing effect, and also keeps out insects. Cucumbers from vines thus sheltered were gathered two weeks earlier than usual this season, and the enthusiastic experimenter is planning for large results next year through the use of these cheesecloth protectors.

The regulator on the gas line is under water and out of order and it is thought we will not have gas for a day or two.

One of the most terrible tornadoes of recent years centered in Omaha, Nebraska, Sunday, when somewhere between 90 and 300 lives were lost and several hundred persons were injured.

(Special)

The Ohio river was raising 6 inches per hour this morning. (Thursday)

John H. Patrick is in Cincinnati visiting his son Will.

\$31.50 was raised by the box supper given by the Ladies Aid of the Christian Church.

Many people have moved out of Salyersville, waiting for the water to move out.

Our trials have been very great this week. Two days we were compelled to wade the water and mud in order to get to our office and get the Mountaineer in the mails.

We are greatly indebted to Mr. Harry Hazelrigg for assisting our force with his "ferry" boat to and from our office.

Mart Marshall's family came near being drowned Wednesday night, when nine of them and the boat went to the street in deep water in front of Marshall's house. A number of men rescued them.

MAGOFFIN INSTITUTE.

Prof. Rice and several students attended church at Lakeview Sunday.

A number of people from Magoffin Institute were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Kitty Adams Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Don and Elmer Rice will return to their home at Garrison, Lewis Co. this week. STAR LITERARY SOCIETY will not have a meeting Friday evening.

X after your name, means that you get one more copy of this paper, XX means that you get no more copies until you give us some currency, corn, beans, fodder, potatoes,

Cheese and crackers seem to be the favorite (?) dishes with many hotel guests and other citizens since the water has gotten into so many kitchens.

The regulator on the gas line is under water and out of order and it is thought we will not have gas for a day or two.

(Advertisement.)

You judge a man not by what he promises to do, but what he has done. This is the only true test. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judged by this standard has no superior. People everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

"Cured"

Mrs. Jay McGee, of Stephenville, Texas, writes: "For nine (9) years, I suffered with womanly trouble. I had terrible headaches, and pains in my back, etc. It seemed as if I would die, I suffered so. At last, I decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and it helped me right away. The full treatment not only helped me, but it cured me."

TAKE Cardui The Woman's Tonic

Cardui helps women in time of greatest need, because it contains ingredients which act specifically, yet gently, on the weakened womanly organs. So, if you feel discouraged, blue, out-of-sorts, unable to do your household work, on account of your condition, stop worrying and give Cardui a trial. It has helped thousands of women—why not you? Try Cardui.

THE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE.

By K. S. Hoskins.

Olive Hill, Ky. March 1913

Mr. S. S. Elam,
Editor of the K. M.
Salyersville, Ky.

Dear Sir:

For some reason I fail to get the Mountaineer regular. I would be glad that you would ascertain the reason, and try to get me the paper each week, for it is always a welcome visitor in our home, and received our attention.

The last issue that I received contained the report of the organization of a Law and Order League, and the report of its committee, in which I was much interested. I read and re-read, then, I began to think of how many bodies assembled, with true and noble desires and purpose at heart, and by their committees, formulated and drafted into resolutions the will of the body assembled, and upon the adjournment, the spirit of reform began to wane, until the resolutions became ineffective.

I trust that the public conscience has become so truly awakened, that the love for civic righteousness will so burn in the hearts of all the leaders of the movement that it will become a passion that will exhibit itself in the daily lives, and excite interest in the masses of the great citizenship of Magoffin County.

To push the battle that you have begun, means for many of you to level your guns and turn your batteries loose on some of your friends and even relatives, which requires nerve and courage. In this matter is the greatest test of true citizenship, and if we are true we must have a greater love for peace and progress in the community than we do in the special welfare of our relatives, and even our homes.

To lend our assistance to any criminal, except that given in a legal way by employed counsel (and many times an injustice is done to society by an attorney overstepping his duty to his client thereby destroying the just operation of the law and turning loose a criminal to continue heinous wickedness and the further destruction of human happiness,) is to give our assistance to the powers that be for the further destruction of the community at large.

Since I can not be with you to take any part in this movement I will cry out "Amen," and help to shout you on to victory.

I do not know just how long I will be away from my native county, but one thing I assure you, and that is, that I am in sympathy with every movement that will help to elevate Magoffin County educationally, morally and religiously—even though I should never return.

I hope that the league will stand firmly by resolution No. 10 and that it will demand sobriety and strict temperance upon the part of the present incumbents in office; it is your right and duty and to do otherwise would be inconsistent with your resolutions.

I notice that a majority of the committee are women, may God bless the women and speed the time when they will have a part in the drafting and the making of our laws and in selecting the men who are to execute them.

With much love and friendship for you and all of the people of dear old Magoffin, and with a burning zeal for the cause for which the League stands, I beg to remain your friend and fellow laborer in the uplift of mankind.

Sincerely Yours,
K. S. Hoskins.

Bounty for Children.
A landlord at Sartorisville, near Paris, says the Matin has offered to let a three-roomed cottage at a rental of \$50 a year, with a reduction of \$5 for every child in the family.

NOTICE.

The Magoffin County Law and Order League will meet at the following places: Ivyton, Lakeville, Falcon, Mouth of Buffalo, and Gose school house Sunday, March 30, 1913 at 1 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of forming a subordinate organization. All persons who believe in law and order invited to meet at one of the above places and become a member. A Committee from the central organization of Salyersville will be present at each place to aid in effecting the local organization.

W. F. KLAIR, President

JOHN GUND, Vice-President

LELAND HOTEL

INCORPORATED

LEON B. SMITH, Manager

CHAS. M. PARRISH, Chief Clerk

AMERICAN PLAN \$2 AND \$2.50 PER DAY.

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GEO. CARPENTER, President

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SURPLUS - 9,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 1,500.00

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PYTHONIAN AND SURGEON
Calls answered day or night.
Residence on Elk Creek,
one mile from town.

CALL BY PHONE.

PRATER HOUSE.

JEFF PRATER PRO'R.
RATES \$1.00 PER DAY.

Livery and Feed in Connection.

SALYERSVILLE, KY.

(Advertisement.)

Many suffers from rheumatism have been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. This liniment is for sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

Many a happy home in this city can trace its prosperity to the want ad page.

Out of employment?

Want a better job?

Miss Opportunity is one of the most interested patrons of the want ads.

Seldom does a "girl wanted" ad run its full time until a "Stop—girl supplied" order is received.

She may be calling you today through these columns.

PHOENIX HOTEL

LEXINGTON, KY.